lord and Boarder. For the dwellers in the city the first warm spring days brings the thought of the summer hegira and the annual question: "Where shall we go this year?" The summer boarder, whether he knows it or not, has been from the beginning a species of missionary, raising the standard of country living and country thinking, displacing the feather-bed by the mattress, and in countless ways enlarging the understanding of what is essential to comfortable living. It is the fashion to denounce the summer boarder, and one popular weekly has ranged itself formally on the side of the provider of the board and has given large space to the rights of the country landlord or landlady "To keep summer boarders," it announces in one editorial, "one ought to have good health, good temper, and unfailing patience," and then follows the usual denunciation of the city dweller, whose mission it would appear to be to destroy each and all of these requisites.

"What does it mean?" writes one who has boarded at many points, and who knows both sides of the question. "Evidently that editor will have no difficulty in finding the summer boarding-house that will satisfy him, and the boarding-house keeper will welcome him with joy. When he is looking for a room with board, he will not ask that it be cool, clean, comfortably furnished, open to the breezes, sheltered from the sun, off the mosquito routes; all he wants is that the boarding-house keeper be healthy, goodtempered and patient. For him no grumbling because there is no fruit for breakfast, because the fresh vegetables smack of the can most heinously, because the cream is milk, whose origin hints the well. The coffee may be muddier than the unreclaimed Back Bay lands, and the bread as soggy and heavy as a Monday lecture of Joseph Cook; the tea of as bad taste as an Ibsen drama; the fish of more than middle age; the beef, like King Duncan, foully done to death; the eggs of advanced views; the cream hot; the soup cold as a Boston handshake; but this easy boarder will not care a pin.

"What does he want of a bathroom, so long as his boardinghouse-keeper is healthy? He will go out of doors and wash contentedly at the pump every morning. If necessary, he will dry himself in the sun. It might put the proprietor out of temper to ask for towels. After all, towels are a luxury for which it is easy to find a substitute. It is better to dry yourself with a fine tooth comb than to run the risk of harrowing the patience of your landlord

"This Boston moralist," he continues, with rising intensity, "forgets that the qualities he insists upon will be even more necessary in the boarders. At present few people select a boardinghouse on account of the moral or physical qualities of the keeper. They try to find a place where the food and drink and service are good, and the rooms comfortable. Doubtless this is a low and base view of the functions of the summer boardinghouse-keeper, but it prevails. If the boardinghousekeeper discharges his part of the contract by remaining in good health, good temper, and patience, where do the boarders come in? They will need an extraordinary amount of good temper and patience to put up with insufficient and illcooked food, and the landlord's good health will not help them. What they need includes, besides good temper and patience, an optimistic temperament and a strong imagination. They must learn to fancy that the board is excellent, read over and over again the story of the pantomimic banquet of the Barmecide, and, above all, be severely altruistic. A little practice in fasting will also be admirable. How they are to keep their health is not so clear. They are not to be kept in health by contemplating the prime condition of the landlord, and it will not do for them to take much exercise. or they will imagine themselves to be hungry. As they are more numerous than the boarding-house keepers, the principle that the majority should rule seems to require that the boarder's health ought to be looked after before the keeper's. In short, it is a problem and it is well that instant solution is not demanded."-N. Y. Press.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING.

The Great Business It Has Become in the Last Thirty-Five Years.

How vast a business is carried on by the government printing office may be gathered from the fact that more than 3,600 operatives are employed, at wages aggregating about \$2,900,000 a year; that 40,888,598 copies of separate documents were printed in 1894, that the number of pages of type set the same year was 286,152 (exclusive of the "Congressional Record"), and that for a single report (that of the secretary of agriculture) more than 1,000,000 pounds of book printing paper were

The statement frequently made that this is the most extensive printing office in the world is borne out by its operations, although by no means true of its building. The latter is to the last degree unsuited to so vast a business, being old, overcrowded, and notoriously unsafe. The rapid development and increase of government printing is shown conspicuously in the figures of its annual cost. In 1819, all the printing and binding of ket looked into my tent at the dead of the government required an expenditure of only \$65,000. In the report made to congress in 1859, the whole cost from 1819 to 1853 was stated at \$3.574.343, while the printing for the six years, 1853 to 1859, cost \$3,462,655, or about as much in six years as in the previous thirty-three years.

This led to the final establishment of the government printing office; and the however, and he muttered the names in the center. greatly expanded business of multiply- as the cab rattled through squares and "When I first determined to make ing books and documents ever since is shown in the figures of annual expenditure, which were, in 1863, for printing and binding, \$1,417.750; in 1870, \$1,609. 860; in 1880, \$2,034.751; in 1890, \$3,124, 462, and in 1894, \$3,940,410. The cost of government printing and binding in Great Britain in 1894 was £522,500, or about \$2,600,000; but as this included stationery for all the public offices, and as no free document distribution exists there, except one copy to each member of parliament, there are far more elements of contrast than of comparison. | the other side.



CHAPTER III-CONTINUED

"It is paper of native Indian manufacture," he remarked. "It has at some time been pinned to a board. The diagram upon it appears to be a plan of part of a large building with numerous halls, corridors, and passages. At one point is a small cross done in red ink, and above it is '3.27 from left,' in faded pencil-writing. In the left-hand corner is a curious hieroglyphic like four crosses in a line with their arms touching. Beside it is written, in very rough and coarse characters, 'The sign of the four,-Jonathan Small, Mahomet Singh, Abdullah Khan, Dost Akbar.' No. I confess that I do not see how this bears upon the matter. Yet it is evidently a document of importance. It has been kept earefully in a pocketbook; for the one side is as clean as the

"It was in his pocketbook that we

found it." "Preserve it carefully, then, Miss-Morstan, for it may prove to be of use to us. I begin to suspect that this matter may turn out to be much deeper and more subtle than I at first supposed. I must reconsider my ideas." He leaned back in the cab, and I could see by his drawn brow and his vacant eve that he was thinking intently. Miss Morstan and I chatted in an undertone about our present expedition and its possible outcome, but our companion maintained his impenetrable reserve until the end of our journey.

It was a September evening, and not a dreary one, and a dense drizzling fog lay low upon the great city. Mudcolored elouds drooped sadly over the muddy streets. Down the Strand the lamps were but misty splotches of diffused light which threw a feeble circular glimmer upon the slimy pavement. The yellow glare from the shopwindows streamed out into the steamy, vaporous air, and threw a murky, shifting radiance across the crowded thoroughfare. There was to my mind something eerie and ghost-like in the endless procession of faces which flitted across these narrow bars of light-sad faces and glad, haggard and merry. Like all human kind, they flitted from the gloom into the light, and so back into the gloom once more. I am not subject to impressions, but the dull, heavy evening, with the strange business upon which we were engaged. combined to make me nervous and dernee, and from time to time he

light of his pocket lantern. of hansoms and four-wheelers were rattling up, discharging their cargoes of shirt-fronted men and beshawled, bediamonded women. We had hardly reached the third pillar, which was our rendezvous, before a small, dark, brisk man in the dress of a coachman accosted us.

"Are you the parties who come with Miss Morstan?" he asked.

"I am Miss Morstan, and these two gentlemen are my friends," said she. He bent a pair of wonderfully penetrating and questioning eyes upon us. 'You will excuse me, miss," he said, police officer."

answered.

He gave a shrill whistle, on which a had hardly done so before the driver



whipped up his horse, and we plunged away aca furious pace through the foggy streets.

The situation was a curious one. We

were driving to an unknown place, on an unknown errand. Yet our invitation was either a complete hoaxwhich was an inconceivable hypothesis -or else we had good reason to think that important issues might hang upon our journey. Miss Morstan's demeanor was as resolute and collected as ever. I endeavored to cheer and amuse her by reminiscences of my adventures in Afghanistan; but, to tell the truth, I was myself so excited at our situation and so curious as to our destination that my stories were slightly involved. To this day she declares that I told her one moving anecdote as to how a musnight, and how I fired a double-barrelled tiger cub at it. At first I had some idea as to the direction in which we were driving; but soon, what with our pace, the fog, and my own limited knowledge of London, I lost my bearseemed to be going a very long way.

making for the Surrey side apparently. Ple with you. I took the liberty, there-Yes, I thought so. Now we are on the fore, of making an appointment in such bridge. You can catch glimpses of the a way that my man Williams might be

"Wordsworth road," said my com- there is nothing more unsesthetic than panion. "Priory road. Lark Hall a policeman. I have a natural shrinklane. Stockwell place. Pobert street, ing from all forms of rough material-Cold Harbor lane. Our quest does not ism. I seldom come in contact with appear to take us to very fashionable the rough crowd. I live as you see, regions."

We had, indeed, reached a questionable and forbidding neighborhood. Long lines of dull brick houses were only relieved by the coarse glare and tawdry brilliancy of public houses at the corner. Then came two rows of two-storied villas, each with a fronting | the Bouguereau. I am partial to the of miniature garden, and then again interminable lines of new staring brick buildings-the monster tentacles which the giant city was throwing out into the country. At last the cab drew up at the third house in a new terrace. None of the other houses were inhabited, and that at which we stopped was as dark as its neighbors, save for a single glimmer in the kitchen window. On our knocking, however, the door was instantly thrown open by a Hindoo servant clad in a yellow turban, white. loose-fitting clothes, and a yellow sash. There was something strangely incongruous in this oriental figure framed in the commonplace doorway of a thirdrate suburban dwelling house.

"The sahib awaits you," said he, and even as he spoke there came a high piping voice from some inner room. Show them in to me, khitmutgar," it eried. "Show them straight in to me."

CHAPTER IV.

THE STORY OF THE BALD-HEADED MAN. We followed the Indian down the sordid and common passage, ill lit and worse furnished, until he came to a door upon the right, which he threw open. A blaze of vellow light streamed out upon us, and in the center of the glare there stood a small man with very high head, a bristle of red hair all round the fringe of it, and a bald shining scalp, which shot yet seven o'clock, but the day had been out from among it like a mountain peak from fir trees. He writhed his hands together as he stood, and his features were in a perpetual jerk, now smiling, now scowling, but never for an instant in repose. Nature had given him a pendulous lip, and a too visible line of yellow and irregular teeth, which he strove feebly to conceal by constantly passing his hand over the lower part of his face. In spite of his obtrusive baldness, he gave the impression of youth. In point of fact he had just turned his thirtieth year.

"Your servant, Miss Morstan," he kept repeating in a thin, high voice. Your servant, gentlemen. Pray step into my little sanctum. A small place, miss, but furnished to my own liking. An oasis of art in the howling desert of

South London." We were all astonished by the appearance of the apartment into which he invited us. In that sorry house it pressed. I could see from Miss Mor- looked as out of place as a diamond of stan's manner that she was suffering the first water in a setting of brass. from the same feeling. Holmes alone The richest and glossiest of curtains could rise superior to petty influences. and tapestries draped the walls, looped He held his open notebook upon his back here and there to expose some jotted richly mounted painting or Oriental black, so soft and so thick that the At the Lyceum theater the crowds foot sank pleasantly into it, as into a were already thick at the side en- bed of moss. Two great tiger-skins trances. In front a continuous stream thrown athwart it increased the suggestion of eastern luxury, as did a huge hookah which stood upon a mat in the corner. A lamp in the fashion of a silver dove was hung from an almost invisible golden wire in the center of the room. As it burned it filled the air with a subtle and aromatic odor.

"Mr. Thaddeus Sholto," said the little man, still jerking and smiling. "That is my name. You are Miss Morstan, of course. And these gentlemen-" "This is Mr. Sherlock Holmes, and this Dr. Watson."

"A doctor, eh?" cried he, much excited. "Have you your stethoscope? with a certain dogged manner, "but I Might I ask you-would you have the was to ask you to give me your word kindness? I have grave doubts as to that neither of your companions is a my mitral valve, if you would be so very good. The aortic I may rely upon, but "I give you my word on that," she I should value your opinion upon the mitral."

I listened to his heart as requested, street Arab led across a four-wheeler but was unable to find anything amiss, and opened the doct. The man who save indeed that he was in an eestasy had addressed us mounted to the box, of fear, for he shivered from head to while we took our places inside. We foot. "It appears to be normal, I said. "You have no cause for uneasi-

ness." "You will excuse my anxiety, Miss Morstan," he remarked, airily. "I am a great sufferer, and I have long had suspicions as to that valve. I am delighted to hear that they are unwarranted. Had your father, Miss Morstan, refrained from throwing a strain upon his heart he might have been

alive now." I could have struck the man across the face, so hot was I at this callous and off-hand reference to so delicate a matter. Miss Morstan sat down and her face grew white to the lips. "I knew in my heart that he was dead,"

"I can give you every information." said he, "and, what is more, I can do von justice; and I will, too, whatever Brother Bartholomew may say. I am so glad to have your friends here, not only as an escort to you, but also as witnesses to what I am about to do and say. The three of us can show a bold front to Brother Bartholomew. But let us have no outsiders-no police or officials. We can settle everything satisfactorily among ourselves, without any interference. Nothing would annoy Brother Bartholomew more than any publicity." He sat down upon a low settee and blinked at us inquiringly with his weak, watery blue eyes.

"For my part," said Holmes, "whatever you may choose to say will go no

further." I nodded to show my agreement. "That is well! That is well!" said he May I offer you a glass of Chianti, Miss Morstan? Or of Tokay? I keep no other wines. Shall I open a flask? No? Well, then, I trust that you have no objection to tobacco smoke, to the mild balsamic odor of the eastern tobacco. I am a little nervous, and I find my hookah an invaluable sedative." He applied a taper to the great bowl, and the smoke bubbled merrily through the rose water. We sat all three in a semicircle, with our heads advanced, ings, and knew nothing, save that we and our chins upon our hands, while the strange, jerky little fellow, with Sherlock Holmes was never at fault, his high, shining head, puffed uneasily

this communication to you," said he, iver."

able to see you first. I have complete confidence in his discretion, and he had might even say refined, tastes, and yo'lissen to me!"-Puck.

with some little atmosphere of ele gance around me. I may call myself a patron of the arts. It is my weakness.

The landscape is a genuine Carot, and,

though a connoisseur might perhaps

throw a doubt upon that Salvator Rosa,

there cannot be the least question about

modern French school." "You will excuse me, Mr. Sholto." said Miss Morstan, "but I am here at your request to learn something which you desire to tell me. It is very late, and I should desire the interview to be

as short as possible."
"At the best it must take some time," he answered; "for we shall certainly bave to go to Norwood and see Brother Bartholomew. We shall all go and try if we can get the better of Brother Bartholomew. He is very angry with me for taking the course which has seemed right to me. I had quite high words with him last night. You cannot imagine what a terrible fellow he

to when he is angry." "If we are to go to Norwood it would perhaps be as well to start at once," I ventured to remark.

He laughed until his ears were quite

"That would hardly do," he cried. "! don't know what he would say if I



THAT WOULD HARDLY DO," HE CRIED.

brought you in that sudden way. No. I must prepare you by showing you how we all stand to each other. In the first place, I must tell you that there are several points in the story of which I am myself ignorant. I can only lay | pool. the facts before you as far as I know them myself.

"My father was, as you may have ruessed, Maj. John Sholto, once of the Indian army. He retired some eleven years ago, and came to live at Pondicherry lodge in Upper Norwood. He had prospered in India, and brought back with him a considerable sum of | cially in railways, mines and buildings. down figures and memoranda in the vase. The carpet was of amber and curiosities and a staff of native servants. With these advantages he bought | 211,000, or 53.6 per cent. Railways lead himself a house and lived in great luxurv. My twin brother Bartholomew and I were the only children.

"I very well remember the sensation which was caused by the disappearance of Capt. Morstan. We read the details in the papers, and, knowing that he had been a friend of our father's, we discussed the case freely in his presence. He used to join in our speculations as to what could have happened. Never for an instant did we suspect that he had the whole secret hidden in his own breast-that of all men he alone knew the fate of Arthur Morstan.

"We did know, however, that some mystery-some positive danger-overhung our father. He was very fearful of going out alone, and he always employed two prize fighters to act as porters at Pondicherry lodge. Williams, who drove you to-night, was one of them. He was once light-weight champion of England. Our father would never tell us what it was that he feared. but he had a most marked aversion to with men wooden legs. On one occasion he actually fired his revolver at a wooden-legged man, who proved to be a harmless tradesman canvassing for orders. We had to pay a large sum to hush the matter up. My brother and I used to think this a mere whim of my father's, but events have since led us

to change our opinion. "Early in 1882 my father received a letter from India which was a great shock to him. He nearly fainted at the breakfast table when he opened it, and from that day he sickened to his death. What was in the letter we could never discover, but I could see as he held it that it was short and written in a scrawling hand. He had suffered for years from an enlarged spleen, but he now became rapidly worse, and towards the end of April we were informed that he was beyond all hope, and that he wished to make a last communication

"When we entered his room he was propped up with pillows and breathing heavily. He besought us to lock the door and to come upon either side of the bed. Then, grasping our hands, he made a remarkable statement to us, in a voice which was broken as much by emotion as by pain. I shall try and give it to you in his own very words.

"'I have only one thing,' he said which weighs upon my mind at this supreme moment. It is my treatment of poor Morstan's orphan. The cursed greed which has been my besetting sin through life has withheld from her the treasure, half at least of which should have been hers. And yet I have made no use of it myself-so blind and foolish a thing is avarice. The mere feeling of possession has been so dear to me that I could not bear to share it with another. See that chaplet tipped with pearls beside the quinine bottle? Even that I could not bear to part with, although I had got it out with the design of sending it to her. You, my sons, will give her a fair share of the Agra treasure. But send her nothing-not even the chaplet-until I am rone. After all, men have been as bad as this and have recovered.

ITO BE COSTINUED.

The Wonders of Psychology "Does I b'leeb in dem trance mejums? "Rochester row," said he. "Now "I might have given you my address, was to come a-runnin? What did dat Vincent square. Now we come out on the Vauxhall Bridge road. We are making for the Surrey side apparently. The with you. I took the liberty, there trouble. You'z bin 'cused ob la'ceny. Yo' keeps to' dawgs. Yo's unlucky at craps. Yo' likes chicking fried. Yo' carries a razzer, but yo' doan shave. Yo' lubs a yaller gal!" What ef dem a stretch of the Thames with the lamps orders, if he were dissatisfied, to pro- numbaks didn' win? Dey mus' be shining upon the broad, silent water; ceed no further in the matter. You sumpin' in dat trance mejum business, but our cab dashed on, and was soon will excuse these precautions, but I am wen dey reads yo' kah'actah an' de ininvolved in a labyrinth of streets upon a man of somewhat retiring, and I mos' secrit ob yo' haht like dat. Now,

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-The most ancient Mexican me ments display elegant taste in art and remarkable skill in execution.

-Iceland moss is native to the northern parts of all continents. It is most abundant, however, in Iceland, whence its name has been obtained. Formerly in high repute in medicine, it is now very lightly regarded.

-Jewish merchants from southern Morocco have been swarming to Timbuctoo and settling there since the town came into French hands. In the past the fanaticism of the inhabitants was such that neither Jews nor Christians could enter the town. It is the first city in the Soudan where Jews have settled.

-An express train is to be put on between London and Liverpool, over the London & Northwestern, to make the trip in 3 hours and 50 minutes, making no stops and making close connections with transatlantic steamers. The distance is 201 miles, which makes the rate speed 52.43 miles an hour. The schedule is 45 minutes on the right side of the account. quicker than that of any other train between the two cities.

-Yawns are subject to copyright in England. A lecturer on natural history took a photograph of a tiger yawning and copyrighted it, the Sketch reproduced the picture, and has just been obliged by the courts to pay \$250 damages for doing so. The yawn was identified by a cancerous growth in the tiger's mouth, which was mistaken by the Sketch's artist for a normal part of the beast, and was faithfully reproduced.

-A practical method of cleaning the slums is about to be undertaken in Manchester, England. An overcrowded and unhealthy space of five acres in the center of the city will be taken, the buildings torn down and new model workmen's dwellings erected in their stead, with large areas for play grounds, and trees and flowers planted in the open spaces. The town council has appropriated \$1,250,000 to this sanitary reform.

-London in 1894 had a population of 4,349,166 spread over 124 square miles, according to the recent report of the registrar-general; an average of 37,250 to the square mile and 58 to the acre. The most densely populated districts are Whitechapel, with 196 to the acre, and Shoreditch with 191. The death rate was 17.8 to 1,000, the lowest since a record has been kent. The highest death rate for the year in any English town was 23.8 in Liver-

-Official reports just published in England show that the ratable value of all the land in England and Wales declined from £39:835,000 in 1870 to £33... 654,000 in 1894, a fact due to agricultural depression. But in the same period there has been a heavy increase in the tion of the virtuous woman, "who ratable value of other property, espemoney, a large collection of valuable | The total valuation for 1894 was £161.- ness." 081,000, an increase over 1870 of £56,the list with an increased valuation of venient, well-appointed and weil-184.8 per cent.

outside world, yet the calendar of woman's work, just issued by order of their senate, reveals a state of affairs spinning, weaving, basketmaking, industries among the country population. It states that the dairy schools are attended by large numbers of girls, as is also a gardening school recently established, in which cookery and jam-making are taught. Finnish women teach in schools of all grades; they may enter most of the university courses, and are to be found all over the country occupying positions of trust and honor. Their favorite occupations seem to be those of chemists, cashiers in banks, and in the telegraph and postal service.

MODEL CITY OF THE WORLD. Glasgow Owns Its Gasworks and Street Cars-Benefit to the People.

Glasgow is the modern municipality of the world, and we may all profit by its experience and example. The city to live up to the lofty standard which has been established. The city council undertakes to supply the demand for water, gas, electric lighting, parks, public baths, warehouses and street railways, street cleaning, building, po table when starching, a case-knife, a phone?" lice protection and various minor serv-

The water supply is obtained from Loch Katrine, 35 miles distant, and is copious and pure. There is no better abundance. A polisher for the shirts, water furnished any city in the world. and we believe that Dublin is the only of which nearly £750,000 have been paid off up to the present time, and it is expected that the sinking fund will clothes-line and pins. pay off the whole debt by 1941, when the waterworks will be the unburdened property of the corporation. In the meanwhile the supply of water has been enormously increased, the quality improved, and the price reduced more that 50 per cent. In addition to the supply of water for the usual purposes it is now proposed to drive machinery by a hydraulic pressure of 1,000 pound to the square inch sure of 1,000 pound to the square inch throughout the business area of the

ter, but to take possession of the street railway property itself and operate it. It put on 300 new cars, \$,000 horses and 1,700 new men. The city introduced a 1-cent fare, hitherto unknown, and made 4 cents the maximum fare. The experiment of operating street railways by the city has proved a success. The city has made money and at the same time has imroved the plant and reduced the fares. It now carries 300,000 a week for 1-cent fares, 600,000 for 2-cent fares, 95,000 for S-cent fares and 20,000 for 4-cent fares. The next step will be to abolish all fares above 2 cents.

The distinguishing feature of Glasgow's financial management is the sinking fund. It is now applied to every municipal enterprise of the city. On examining its accounts one finds that all serious debts are on the way to be liquidated by the automatic op-eration of this device. The present financial condition of Glasgow see extremely satisfactory. The liabilities are £8,000,000, and the assets £10,500,-000, with a clear balance of £2,500,000

The ability, the honesty and the economy which have been brought to bear in the administration of the publie affairs of Glasgow have been secured by the elimination of politics. The council is composed of solid business men. Politics is practically un-known in the meetings of the council, nor is eloquent speech in great deman there. The success of Glasgow in municipal government has been achieved by the rigid exclusion of polities from the city offices and by intrusting the administration of the city to trained, capable and honest business men. There is no city in the cant—"None whatever." Parent—"She world so well governed as Glasgow, and none whose affairs are conducted so thoroughly in keeping with the principle that the public officials of the city are to be regarded as the directors of a great co-operative undertaking in "How long do you want them, which every citizen is a shareholder madame?" Mrs. Newrich—"I want to and the dividends of which are payable in the better health, increased comfort, recreation and happiness of the whole population.—American Land and Title Register.

LAUNDRY FURNISHINGS.

The ideal home laundry is the one that is most conveniently arranged for carrying on the necessary work, and at that may facilitate its accomplishment, Harper's Bazar. either by lessening manual labor or simplifying the process, should be attended to by the careful housewife who aims to merit Solomon's descrip- from me. It turns out, after all, that looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idle-

The room itself need not of necessity be spacious, but must be con- Bits. lighted. If one would rout dirt from its entrenchment in seams and hems dividuality is completely absorbed in and folds, a good strong light is of that of Russia in the estimation of the primal importance. The floor should be of cement or hard-wood, the tube stationary and porcelain and porcelainlined. In setting the tubs pay especial which may well be envied by the other attention to having them high enough nations of Europe. This report gives spinning weaving basketmaking ing is harder for the back than a tub carving and lacemaking at recognized or sink so low that the bending posture must be continuous. The washboard may be a fixture or adjustable. The former is apt to be kept cleaner; the latter can have the angle adjusted to suit the garment being cleansed, and is therefore more convenient.

The traps are much better left exposed, in order that they may be easireached in case of necessity. The best faucets are those that can be floor?" turned with one motion, and when the water does not come with such a rush as to deluge the person and endanger the temper, if not the life, of the recipient.

A little cupboard that can be locked. council, which is the governing body. carefully labelled, should be kept the period she hasn't asked me for a cent. recognizes three duties as being laid preparations for the removal of obstiupon it: To fulfill their trusts by nate stains-dilute citric acid for ironeconomical administration of the city's rust or mildew, oxalie acid for ink, finances; to improve public health, fruit and wine, and ammonia for flanboth physical and moral, and to give nels and dish-towels. Soap should be brightness and the possibility of hap- bought by the quantity and spread out outside of the desk. "Not a cent," he piness to civil life. This high concepto dry, as it will go much further than tion of the duty of a corporation has when used fresh. Here, too, can be not been carried out in full, but no kept the bluing-the ultra-marine, for one will deny that a very satisfactory the more brilliant Prussian blue is and successful attempt has been made very apt to contain from in solution,

which rusts the clothes. Then comes the laundry table, of pine, with a drawer for holding the ease?"
beeswax tied in a cloth for rubbing the "Cer irons, the cheeseeloth cover for the spoon for stirring the starch, the holders well interlined with fiannel to save clerk; what's wrong, anyway? You the hands, and the rest for the sad- look well enough. What's the matter? irons. Of these there should be an What's all this fuss about?" an iron, two heavy irons and three lighter ones, for which you pay from bars, the skirt and bosom boards, the have a telephone?

hitherto unpublished manuscripts of Dr. Dio Lewis upon footgear. The renowned hygienist said that the ankle The Glasgow corporation has long should not be closely fitted, because a been in the field as a manufacturer of ligature about the blood vessels, musgas. In 1869 it took possession of the cles and tendons must produce weak-gas plants, which were owned by two ness. Cloth uppers should be worn in private companies, and commenced the warm weather, because the porous production and sale of gas. The qual-ity of gas was improved, while its sale the feet. Rubbers should not be worm was reduced. The city furnishes 29- except under most exceptional circumcandle power gas at the rate of 60 cents stances, because they produce tenderper 1,000 cubic feet. The street rail-ways of Glasgow, up to June 30, 1894, were operated by a private company. Said that shoes should be such as to an old buffalo wallow and was riven to Six years ago the council endeavored permit easy walking and good circula- kindling wood. There was a slight to impose certain conditions on this tion. So long as women walk on the company, such as regulating the fare same earth as men, Dr. Lewis said, and limiting the hours of work for the their stockings and boots should be as employes. The company refused to thick and warm. Dr. Lewis advised make any concessions, and as a result that children should be allowed to run of their unwillingness to act in a fair in the garden without shoes in sumand generous manner toward the pub-lic and the laboring classes the coun-cil decided not to renow their char-Journal of Hygiens.

PITH AND POINT.

tomance has been elegantly dened as the offspring of fiction

-If God puts the lions' den in frontof us, we will miss a good deal if we don't walk atraight up to it.-Ram's

-The impartiality of history is not that of the mirror, which merely re-flects objects, but the judge who sees, listens and decides.—Lamartine. -Simpson-"How do you know that

your rival and her father will fall out and fight." Jimpson (gleefully)—
"They've both joined the same church choir."—Tammany Times. -Stranger-"Don't you find it lonely

making a trip out here every day? Commuter—"Not at all. I bring home s new cook or maid-of-all-work with me almost every evening."—Truth.

1 —Mrs. Smith—"I declare! This leg of mutton has shrunk away almost to nothing." Willie Smith-"Perhaps, mamma, it came off the same sheep as my fiannel did."-Pearson's Weekly. -"Girls certainly develop into wom-

en with alarming rapidity," muses the Manayunk Philosopher. "In these days it is only a step from the panta-lette to pantaloon."—Philadelphia Rec--He-"I hear you attend the Han-

del and Haydn performances. Were you present at the 'Creation?' She (indignantly)—"I suppose you will next want to know if I sailed in Noah's ark?"-Boston Beacon. -Applicant-"I ask for the hand of your daughter." Parent-"Have you hasn't any, either. Take her, my boy,

and be happy. Bless you both."-Texa Siftings. -Mrs. Newrich-"I want a pair of the dearest gloves you've got." Clerkbuy them, young man; you don't think I want to rent them, do you?"—Phila-

delphia Record. -"Dear me," said Mrs. Hunnimune, "I must see our grocer right away."
"What for?" asked her husband. "I have some instructions to give him. I want to tell him to make our coffee a little stronger and our butter a little

weaker."-Washington Star. -"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard the same time is so constructed as to for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her hushave a due regard to the health and band, who was in a discouraged mood. comfort of the workers. The labor of 'That's so," replied Mr. Bickers, rewashing is so great, and ofttimes so in-jurious to health, that any contrivance you without the slightest difficulty."-

-Macfarlane-"I suppose you have come again in connection with the dismond pin I thought had been stolen I had left it in my dressing-case." Nym Doyle (from Scotland Yard)—"I deeply regret that fact." Macfarlane -"Why?" Nym Doyle - "Because I

-We walk here, as it were, in the rypts of life; at times, from the great cathedral above us, we can hear the the light streaming through the open organ and the chanting choir; we see door, when some friend goes up be us; and shall we fear to mount the narrow staircase of the grave that leads as out of this uncertain twilight inte life eternal?-Longfellow.

HE FEARED THE WORST. His Wife Had Drawn on Him for Four

A little man with a nervous tread carrying a small gripsack, hurried through the entrance to the big hotel and across the lobby to the desk, where he hastily registered.

"I want a good room," he said, as he hole where the water is discharged threw down his pen and looked up into from the tub should be of the same the calm face of the clerk. "Wife's size as the waste-pipe, that the water away. Been away four weeks. Can may scour the passage as it goes. The you give me a room on the second

The clerk nodded. "Good!" said the newly-arrived guest. "Nothing above would suit me. Want it to be as near as possible to the office. Four weeks ago my wife left me. Summer resort, you know. Nothing or a high shelf above the reach of the but pleasant letters from her. Everychildren, is a laundry necessity. Here, thing lovely so far. During all this

> my meals sent to my room?" "Yes, sir," replied the clerk, with a suppressed yawn. "That's right," said the man on the muttered to himself under his breath,

not a red cent. Doctor in the house?" "Yes, sir." "How is he-pretty good?" "One of the best." "Good in an emergency, eh? Good

"Certainly, sir." "Splendid! Now, have you a tele-"Yes, sir. Look here," exclaimed the

for a certain call? Up on heart dis-

The little man leaned forward con fidentially.

"That's what I don't know," he said. eity that gets it cheaper. There have been nearly \$12,500,000 invested in waterworks. In 1870 a sinking fund bottomed wash boiler, after which sir," he muttered, hoarsely; "no one was established, through the medium naught remains to be provided save knows. I'm not a strong man. I can the clothes-basket, the wringer, the not tell what it may be You say you

> "That's what I said," answered the Thus the room and its equipments being perfect, each after its own kind. The little man caught him feverishthere need be no reason why the work by the arm. "Listen!" he broke in, when the bell-boys have been ap-prised, when the doctor has been notifled and stands in readiness at a moment's notice, when all precautions have been taken, I wish you would ring them up and then come upstairs and teil me what the amount of that

draft is."-Harper's Bazar.

The house had been picked up by a emendous cyclone and hurled and commotion among the debris, and as last the Kansas man crawled out, stunned and bleeding. He looked about with a dazed air at the new surroundings, two counties away from home, but, suddenly brightening up, he crieds "Mr. President and Gentlemes of the Convention: I withdraw my name."— Cleveland Plain Design.